## THE FUNERAL PROCESSION

Amid Sombre Pomp the Dead Executive Is Borne to the Capital.

Countless Thousands Stand Bare. hended in the Rain as the Cortege Passes Through the Streets-Army and Navy Represented in Line-President Roosevelt and Ex-President Cleveland Among Monraers.

One of the most remarkable pageants in the history of the American Republic was that which passed along Pennsylvania Avenue from the White House to the Capitol vesterday as an escort to the remains of William McKinley, twentysixth President of the United States. Most unusual was this great procession because it was an expression of sorrow from a grief-stricken nation, a sorrow that was universal, embracing all condi-

The cortege was unlike any other that this country has ever seen because of the unique place the martyred Executive held in the hearts of his fellow citizens. As the sombre procession journeyed toward the great white building where the distinguished dead had achieved fame and where the last mark of respect was to be paid to his memory by a people who loved and honored him the solemnity of the occasion was manifested with an impressiveness never to be forgotten.

Through unbroken lines of humanity, composed of men with bared heads and with evidences of mourning on their sleeves or lapels and women and children whose faces reflected the tender depths of their serrow, the hearse bearing all that was mortal of William McKinley, the soldier, the statesman, the friend, moved slowly from the White House toward the Capitol. To those who realized that as the great column proceeded down the broad Avenue the life and character of one so intimately associated with the American people and their institutions was passing into history, the scene was most affecting.

## A Day of Mourning.

It was a day of mourning, and stalwart men were not ashamed to brush aside the tears that welled into their eyes. Veterans, who, with their dead chief, had faced the builets of the enemy upon the field of battle, could not restrain their grief as they saw the starry field beneath which reposed the remains of their departed comrade. Women gave vent to their deep emotion. Occasionally above the clash of sabres, the rattle of artillery trappings and the tramp of horses and men in the column, the strains of that familiar hymn which the martyred President repeated just before he passed from carth could be heard.

It seemed as if the elements were in attune with the, solemn ceremonies of the day. Light cloids scurried over the National Capital before a stiff east wind, and periodical showers fell during the progress of the march. The great crowds upon the streets were in no holiday mood. While gally caparisoned steeds bore officers of high rank clad in uniforms that glistened follows are commanded as a summer. The great crowds upon the streets were in no holiday mood. While gally caparisoned steeds bore officers of high rank clad in uniforms that glistened follows are consistent for the battleship Alatears that welled into their eyes. Vet-

gaily caparisoned steeds bore officers of high rank clad in uniforms that glistened in gilt and lace, their riders sat mute and badges of crape adorned their sleeves. An atmosphere of sadness permeated Where streamers and flags and miles of colored bunting would have lent brilliancy to a state occasion, the starry emblem was at half-mast and draperies of mourning were to be seen.

A Marvelous Crowd. There was something subdued about the great long lines of people that stretched solidly along the sidewalks on both sides solidly along the sidewalks on both sides of the streets over which the parade passed for a mile and a half. No loud talk was to be heard and no such scenes were to be witnessed as are common to great popular outpourings. Throughout the length and breadth of that marvelous crowd-head of the general staff. The staff was marvelous for its numbers and its demeanor-there seemed to be the idea and the desire to show reverence to the man in whose honor they had gathered together. A light rain fell while the funeral general; F. L. Averlli, chief of en-In whose honor they had gathered together. A light rain fell while the funeral
escort was ferming in the vicinity of the
gineers; Major James E. Bell, inspector
of rifle practice; Edward F. Riggs, C. to a downpour, began as the parade started. As the head of the column swung around Pennsylvania Avenue into Fifteenth Street, a short square from the official residence of the President, everybody who had an umbrella had raised it, but those who had not held their places and remained there until the mournful

procession had passed.

The pageant in itself represented not only the executive branches of the Gov-ernment, but the army and navy, the citizen soldiery, the Diplomatic Corps, the judiciary, countless civilian organizations, and, finally, the whole American people, There was no martial music; bands dis-coursed soul-touching dirges; muffled drums marked the time for the silent marchers, and tolling bells contributed to the mournful occasion.

The route was from the White House to Fifteenth Street, then southward along that narrow thoroughfare for two blocks to where it merges into Pennsylvania Avenue again, then eastward along that great roadway, 120 feet wide, to the Cap-itol Grounds. The procession then turned along First Street north and marched up years as a member of Congress. Along the sidewalks for the entire length of this beyond these. Fortunately the sidewalks mand, and among the number, compos

### sands who crowded them. The Details of the Cortege.

Mounted upon a superb black horse, Major Richard Sylvester, Superintendent of Police of the District of Columbia, rode the head of the procession. Directly behind him was Sergeant Matthews and a detail of mounted police. Following came the Chief Marshal of the military escort, Maj. Gen. John R. Brooke. charger moved slowly, as though appreciating the solemnity of the occasion. The Marshal's eyes were directed to the f.ont from the time of the starting of the cortege until he and the members of the staff left the line at the Delaware Avenue entrance to the Capitol Grounds to receive the members of the funeral party. General Brooke were the brilliant fell dress uniform of a major general in the United States Army. A band of black crape fluttered from the hilt of his sword. Directly behind General Brooke, rode Paymaster General A. E. Bates, his Chief of Staff, followed by his two aides, Capts. T. Dean, Tenth United States Infantry, and L. R. Landon, of the Fourth United Behind them rode six States Artillery.

sabre draped in mourning.

Next in line was the Fourth Artillery Band, for years a familiar organ't tion in Washington, under the leadership of A. Buglione. When directly in front of the east gate where the hearse had

missioned officers, each with his

halted, the band began the pathetic strains of a dirge, and continued to play until Fifteenth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue was reached.

One of the features of the military es cort was the presence of two troops of the Eleventh U. S. Cavalry, under com-mand of Major Finley, from Fort Myer, the members of which were all hardy and bronged and rode with the case which has long given that branch of this country's army precedence among armies of the world. Their peaked forage caps were drawn tightly over their eyes, while the sh of their heavy sabres and the rattle of their short carbines, could be heard

fistinctly for squares. Next in line was the artillery. It emraced a battalion of light artillery from the Washington Barracks, under com-mand of Capt. Charles A. Parkhurst. The horses attached to the light field pieces were of magnificent proportions, and their riders handled them with skill. The men of both the cavalry and artillery wore fatigue uniforms, according to orders. Those of the artillery branch of the service experienced no end of difficul-ty in ascending the steep hill at First and B Streets, opposite the Capitol, by reason of the slippery concrete, but no ccidents occurred to mar the solemn ob-

The officers commanding both the cavlry and light artillery in the funeral cor-

Eleventh United States Cavalry-Major Finicy; Captains Elliott and Brooks; Lieutenants Scales, Fuger, and Grunert. Battalion Field Artillery-Capt. Charles H. Parkhurst, commanding; Lieutenants Fox, Connor, Carter, and Weisel.

## Marines and Seamen.

runs they serve, were nearly all the solthe two battallons of coast artillery whica followed the rumbling can non. From Fort Monroe was the bat-talion first in line and commanded by Major C. L. Best. It was composed of the Sixth, Thirteenth, Thirty-fifth, and Fortyfirst companies of Coast Artillery. Capt. I. H. Walker who is stationed at Washngton Barracks, commanded the second battalion composed of the Thirty-sevent and Fotty-fourth companies from that post, and the Fifty-eighth and Sixty-ninth from Fort Monroe. They were attired in full dress uniform, consisting of helmet, long blouse, and trousers, all of blue, with generous trimmings of red. The officers commanding the battalions were mounted.
As the Marine Band marched, brilliant in the beautiful uniforms of that organization, the musicians filled the street from eurb to curb. Under Lieutenant Santelmann's direction there were ninety-seven mann's direction there were ninety-seven men, of whom twenty-five belonged to the president's brother-in-law, Commander br drum corps. While passing the Executive Mansion it was Chopin's "Funeral March" that woke the tremulous echoes of the

marched well and the eyes of Washing-tonians and strangers alike were turned ular outpourings. Throughout the length | Gen. George H. Harries, who rode at the composed of Major Charles H. Ourand, acting adjutant general;

bins, aides-de-camp. Lieut, R. B. Hayes was next by column

heading the company of engineers. Colonel Urell, commanding the Second Regiment, consisting of the Fifth Bat-talion, commanded by Major R. D. Simms, and the Sixth Battalion, commanded by Major W. E. Harvey, and the Fourth, un der Major Anton Stephan, headed the troops following. Lieut. Col. Burton R. Ross was in com-

Capitol Hill by way of North B Street, to where it meets Lelaware Avenue, then shal, headed the civic division. He was turning to the south, entered the Capitol followed immediately by the clergymen Grounds and came upon the broad plaza who conducted the services at the Capi-in front of the historic building where tol, and by the late President's physicians William McKinley had served for so many who attended him at Buffalo. The clergy-

route, on both sides of every street trav- the Military Order of the Loyal Legion erned, strong ropes had been stretched of the United States, was next in line. and no spectator was permitted to go Major William P. Huxford was in com-Washington at 1 particularly along exclusively of commissioned officers of Pennsylvania Avenue are very broad, and the civil war, were Gen. Cecil Clay, Gen. there were accommodations for the thou- Ellis Spear, and many other distinguished

estumed in their distinctive uniform of costumed in their distinctive uniform of grey trousers with blue coats, signifying the association of sons of both North and South in the ranks of the army which brought humiliation to the Crown of Spain, was the last of the veteran de-tachments to precede the hearse. The sombre black hearse followed im-

The sembre black hearse followed immediately, a short space separating it from the portion of the procession which had preceded it. Not a head remained covered as it passed slowly down the Avenue. The scene was a vastly different one from that witnessed but a few months before when Precident McKinley's second triumphant inauguration as Chief Magistrate of the United States took place.

ook place.

As the hearse appeared men of all stalons in life, high and low, stood hareaded in the rain, and did not replace
heir hats until the body of the President

their nats that the body of the had passed.

Six handsome black horses, hung with sable trappings, drew the black, uncommented hearse, which contained the remains of the dead President. The casket was visible. It was draped in the colors Mr. McKinley had sworn to defend as President. Not a funeral plume waved. All was simplicity and sombreness.

On either side of the hearse walked the body bearers, two petty officers from each branch of the service, the Army, Navy and Marine Corps. On the right of the hearse marched the officers of the Army and on the left side the officers of the Navy, composing the especial guard of the Navy, composing the especial guard of Navy, composing the especial gua honor, and enclosing the body bears

The Dead President's Relatives. In the carriage immediately following the remains of the President were seated

his brother, Abner McKinley, with Mayor Dichi, and Mr. Scatcherd, of Buffalo, Senator Marcus A. Hanna, with others of the mourners from Buffalo, occupied the sec-ond carriage. Senator Hanna was clad in black, his hands encased in gloves of ie same. He spoke seldom to his com panions, and then briefly, and apparently Marines and Seamen.

Large powerful men, typical of the great

M. Baer, the latter the niece of the dead Presiden' and the daughter of Abner McKinley, occupied seats in the next car-

McKinley, occupied seats in the next car-riage.

In another carriage sat ex-President Cleveland, the only living ex-President of the United States. Beside him was Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, and opposite sat Gen. John M. Wilson, Chief of Engin-eers of the Army. Mr. Cleveland looked the picture of health, but his face wore an expression of reverence befitting the occasion. He sat back in the seat of the covered vehicle, and his face was seidom visible.

In other carriages were members of the

In other carriages were members of the immediate family and other relatives of the dead President.

The President and Mrs. Roosevelt. The seventh carriage, in which Presilent Roosevelt rode, was drawn by four horses. On the box seat, beside the driver, sat an officer of the army, an aide to General Miles. Behind the carriage walked six detectives in civillan clothes ing the rear on either side. Beside th W. S. Cowles, clad in the uniform of his rank, sat opposite. The President's hands were covered with black gloves.

With free and easy swing there marched behind the Marine Band, a full battalion of bluejackets from the battleship Alabama and a company from the Kearsarge. They were commanded by Capt. W. H. Brownson. A nephew of Admiral Dewey. Cadet Dewey, was a member of the commissioned staff.

The District National Guard.

The troops of the National Capital, the brigade of the District of Columbia National Guard, appropriately filled the next place in the procession. The appearance made by the men was excellent. They marched well and the eyes of Washingmarched well and the eyes of Washing-

isut Co. Burton R. Ross was in common of the First Regiment, consisting of First Battallon, under Major Jesses K. Lee; the Second Battalton, under mand of Major L. H. Reichelderfer, The corps of field music, under Principal Musician W. A. Duvall, was followed: I Musician W. A. Duvall, was followed: the First Separate Battallon, the full also and admirable carriage of which citted favorable comment. MsJor Arau Hrooks was in command. Two divisions the Hospital Corps of the District Naval Battalion, commanded by Commander R. P. Hains, preside the inst command of the military vision, the Hospital Corps of the Dissect National Guard, under Lieut W. D. Bales.

Mounted on a magnificent cream-colored orse, Gen. Henry V. Boynton, Chief Mariah, headed the civic division, the was oflowed immediately by the clergymen and surgeons rode in carriages.

Fifty men. compessing the detail from the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, was next in line. Msjor William P. Huxford was in command, and among the number, composed exclusively of commissioned officers of the eivil war, were Gen. Ceell Clay, Gen. The detail was preceded by the foliowing are the names of the war of the First Separate Battalion, the full also and the detail of the District Naval Battalion, commander: George P. Davis, austinating quarter defined from the William P. Huxford was in commander of the Capal Legion of the United States, was next in line. Msjor William P. Huxford was in commander. Farragut No. 19, A. P. Dissumbly was a commissioned officers of the eivil war, were Gen. Ceel Clay, Gen. Ellis Spear, and many other distinguished men. The detail was preceded by the foliowing staff officers: Refuginin F. Bingham, senior vice commanders. H. H. Davis, and the foliowing archive the foliowing staff officers. P. Davis, austination, and the detail of the District Naval Battalion, and the Gaptal Corps of the Corps of the Capal Legion of the United States, was next in line. Msjor William P. Huxford was in commander in the full of the foliowing

were intertwined and draped heavily in mourning.

This is the first occasion on which the Confederate Veterans' Associations were invited and participated in a national function given under the direct auspices of the Government.

Board of Trade was

of the Government.

The Wash good Board of Trade was represented by its officers and directors, as follows: Thomas W. Smith, maishal, S. W. Woodware, John B. Wight, B. H. Warner, Architaid Greenlees, James B. Lamble, Frank Hume, Henry F. Blount, Watson Newton, and William M. Shuster, Sons of the American Revolution, Ernest Wilkinson, marshal, 25 men. Notice D. Larner, president of the society, commanding. The Catholic clergy, headed by the Com-

The Knights of Columbus, P. J. Hatti-an, marshal, were represented by 250

he Improved Order of Red Men, James Madison, marshal, marched 200 men. Madison, marshal, marched 200 men. Iowing the line were the great officers the order in the District, including at Sachem H. W. Tippet and Joseph Caylor, C. C. Beveredne, Archer mpson, and W. S. Dodge, of the Great Trompson, Wigwam. The Veteran Piremen, 25 strong, were under command of John Peabody and

imes R. Dobbin.
The International Association of Ma-The International Assisociation of Machinists had 700 men in line under the command of E. S. Stokes, the chief marshal. His aides were George W. Slater, W. E. Roberts, and J. J. Jones. Following the line were the grand officers in carriages including James O'Conneil, George Wilson, and George Preston. The Ohlo & publican Club, belonging in

ing the line were the grand officers in carriages including James O'Connell, George Wilson, and George Preston.

The Ohio Republican Club, belonging in this division, did not march separately, but was attached to several other bodies, to which it members belonged. T. M. Sullivan had charge of the club.

The Washington letter carriers were commanded by N. H. Baker, Superintendent of Carriers, and W. M. Dove, Superintendent of Carriers, and W. M. Dove, Superintendent of Station A. Carrier Daniel O'Nell, who has been a carrier for the past thirty-five years, acted as marshal. He was assisted by associate carriers who had served the Government for the past twenty or thirty years. There were five detachments, each in charge of an aide assisting the marshal. The first detachment, directly under Superintendent Baker and Marshal O'Nell, was filled with men who had seen thirty or thirty-five years service. James A. Gordon, commanding the second detachment, lead the men whose stripes showed twenty years' service. Aides E. L. Walter, J. M. Baker, and Joseph Van Fleet led the men who had entered the service some time within the past fifteen years. Nearly the entire force of carriers was in line. The only absentees were the men compelled to be on duty. Each man wore the regulation uniform, a black slik button in the lapel of his coat, and a band of crepe on the right arm. The banner of the organization and the crape will be worn for the next thirty days.

Labor Organizations Represented.

Labor Organizations Represented. Three hundred plate printers from the Bureau of Printing and Engraving followed, led by the Caldwell Union Milltary Pand of thirty pieces. T. F. Roche acted as marshal, assisted by Henry W.

acted as marshal, assisted by Henry W. Szegedy, C. E. Marshall, Joseph Ralph, E. L. Jordan, J. A. Kehoe, W. E. McClure, and C. F. Smith. Each member wore a black ribbon fastened to the coat by a McKinley button.

Columbia Typographical Union turned out in force, nearly 800 members being in line. The organization bunner leading the division was draped, and each member of the organization wore a McKinley hadge with black silk ribbons. E. A. M. Lawson, President of the union, was marshal, and was assisted by Charles Herzinger, William M. Garrett, A. W. Bowen, D. W. Fleming, and W. F. Simons.

A F. Rose and commander of the first of duction and off the first of t

As the hearse came to a standstill at the bottom of the long flight of stone steps leading to the main portico and Rotunda the Marine Famil, stationed on a little graiss grown semicircle, began the strains of "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The body-bearers stepped forward and liftle the casket from the hearse and the men in that great crowd uncovered reverently. Those officers of the Army, the Navy and the Marine Corps who had marched beside the hearse to the Capitol paused in a double line on the stone steps. They stood with bared heads as the casket was slowly borne through the lane they formed.

Suddenly some one in the crowd of spectators took up the words of the hymn that the band was playing. Others joined in the singing, and soon, here and there in different parts of the throug, little groups of people found voice to follow. Many who wanted to sing found that emotion prevented them from doing so. It was a touching tribute to the President, and nearly everybody in that immense crowd was sfeeted. Slowly and solemaly the body-bearers carried their heavy burden up the broad staffways. They were den up the broad staffways. They were

# GATHERING OF THE CROWD

Throngs About the Capitol Wait Patiently in the Rain.

the Solemn Dirges-Arrival of the Procession-Carrying the Casket Up the Stairs-The Song of a Child.

It seemed early in the morning as if everybody in Washington were dire his steps toward the Capitol. the crowd that assembled at the White House was a big one, blocking the streets 250 and sidewalks in all directions, it could not be compared to the treme semblage of people in and about the Capitol. They began to arrive hours before the time at which the funeral was scheduled to start and took up points of vantage on the terraces, the balco the steps leading to the House and Senate Chambers, a'ong the walls and at every point where it was possible to get a view either of the procession or of the apitol steps up which the casket was to be carried to the Rotunda.

Long before 9 o'clock every available point had been taken from which a good view could be obtained, and the late arrivals had to skirmish around to find places. The roadways leading from B places. Street to the Capitol Grounds, both in front of the Capitol and near the Congressional Library, were lined with people. It was a patient crowd, and everyone was considerate of his neighbor. The rain that had been falling during the morning came down heavy just before

the funeral procession reached the foot of Capitol Hill. A quick glance along the line showed nothing but a sea of um-brellas, but there were thousands who had neither umbrellas nor raincoats, vet wet through, but they kept their places of the funeral procession. had no difficulty in keeping them in although there were no rope barriers as on Pennsylvania Avenue

## Trying to Gain Admission.

Various ruses were resorted to to gain within the lines, letters from Congress men, cards of prominent politicians, and anything else that might possibly be accepted was used, but without avail. The police were inexorable; their orders were strict, and they obeyed them literally. It seemed as if every window on the east front of the Capitol held a dozen figures, squeezed tight and their faces glued against the panes. dome was crowded and the balcony at the base of the dome held a crowd. base of the flagpole directly over the centre doorway held a dozen, who seemtion they were occupying.

A squad of mounted police kept the roadways clear, but there was no necessity for anyone to keep the crowd in or-der. They were perfectly quiet and the

some spear, and many other distinguished many approached by the parameters of the pa

assumed an air of expectancy. Other bands came nearer and the volume of music grew greater; there was a long roll of drums and the procession swung out of Pennsylvania Avenue into First Street northwest. Slowly it moved along, through the silent lanes of people standing with heads bared and bowed in the rain, with sorrow and grief in their every look and tone.

ok and tone.

The horses of the cavalry stepped slow The horses of the cavalry stepped slow to the music, their riders sitting rigidly; the artiliery clattered along, the drivers and men swaying in their seats. The column swung into B Street northwest, and as it approached Delaware Avenue northeast, turned and swung into the Capitol Grounds. The policemen galloped up the walk toward the Capitol while the soldiers and military swung to the east and marched toward the Congressional Library.

The artillery band, followed by the squadron of cavalry, led and swung

The artillery band, followed by the squadron of cavalry, led and swung around in a semi-circle to the south end of the Capitol. There the cavalry swung in front of the Capitol and galloped down to a point directly in front of the Senate Chamber entrance, liuing up in single file, facing the building. The Fourth Battery followed and swung into position directly in front of the main entrance to the Capitol and the other troops took positions beyond.

itol and the other troops took positions beyond.

The hearse containing the casket had come directly toward the Capitol preceded by a detail of fifty men from the Grand Army of the Republic. Slowly it moved along the line, followed by the carriages containing the friends. The veterans turned to one side and stood at attention with bared heads, while the hearse, in which was the casket covered with the flag, again began to move toward the front of the Capitol.

The artillery band had taken a position near the foot of the stairs leading to the Rotunda and as the hearse approached began to play "Nearer, My God, to Thee." In an instant eyes filled with tears and there was an uneasy movement in the crowd. The hearse came to a stop, the various officers who formed the guard of honor took positions on the steps, the body bearers stepped up and the casket was taken out and lifted to their shoulders.

The Song of a Child.

## The Song of a Child.

On the flag-draped casket were several wreaths of flowers. As the casket was raised on the bearers' shoulders, the guards saluted, the bells were tolling, and the band was playing the President's favorite hymn. The sflence was broken by a little child, carrying a bunch of by a little child, carrying a basic roses and a little slik flag, who began to sing the words of the hymn to the accompaniment of the msulc. A thrill ran through those near her, as the sweet child-voice intoned the words:

All that thou sendest me, In mercy given, Angels to becken me, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

Nearer to Thee.

The effect was electrical and a score of men and women, with tears streaming down their faces, took up the hymn and in a low tone sang it with the little one. The casket was carried slowly to the foot of the steps and carefully carried up between the lines of officers and soldiers. For a moment those bearing the body hestated at the top of the steps, the crowdened forward and then the casket was carried slowly from their sight into the Capitol, where it was placed on the catalalque.

falque. There he lay beneath the great dome of the Capitol, stilled in death, who, a few weeks ago, was the embodiment of life and hope. Death had called him and this was the aftermath of the grim tragedy that has brought sorrow to the nation.

## A MEMORIAL BY SINGERS. Members of the Saengerbund Mouri

for the Late President. Ne sounds of music and song ard in the hall of the Saengerbund last night. The regular rehearsal of the bund was dispensed with and the evening was entirely given over to a mourning and memorial service in token of respect to the memory of the late President Mc-Kinley. The United Singers of this city consisting of the Saengerbund and the Arion Singing Societies, had set aside the evening for the solemn occasion and concert hall was completely filled with the members and friends of the organization. The hall was draped in mourning emblems and the large portrait of the marty: President was almost hidden from view by the Stars and Stripes, bound together by a scarf of black. The exterior of the

by a scarf of black. The exterior of the building was also draped and a general nir of sorrow pervaded the place which otherwise is given to the cultivation of songs of life and happiness.
Frank Claudy, the President of the Saengerbund, occupied the chair and in eloquent words stated the object of the meeting. In his address he dwelt at length on the noble qualities of character of the late President, whose life as an American citizen, he said, had been throughout a high and worthy example for all ages; that as a statesman his fame would go down to posterity as most honorable and wise, and indicating his fame would go down to posterity as most honorable and wise, and indicating his solicitude for the welfare of his country. "As a husband," Mr. Chaudy said, "President McKinley was always kind and a splendid illustration of that which the head of every household should earnestly endeavor to be." Mr. Claudy also said that President McKinley had always been a great admirer of the heavenly muse, song, and that on many occasions he expressed his delight in giving praise to the cultivation of song.

The whole nudlence was visibly moved by Mr. Claudy address and after he had concluded the singers rendered Fleming's solemn and sympathetic "lateger Vitae," with beautiful effect. John Waldman, Vice President of the Saengerbund, and Adolph Levy also made short addresses enjoining those present to emulate the citizen virtues of their lamented and beloved President and always to be useful

citizen virtues of their lamented and be-loved President and always to be useful and law-abiding citizens.

A: the conclusion of the ceremonies the combined choruses sang "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Lead, Kindly Light."

# RARE FLORAL TRIBUTES.

Their Exquisite Fragrance Exhales an Air of Sympathy.

Emblems Too Numerous to Be Inciuded Within the Rotunda-Many Displayed on East Front Portico-Orchids From Prominent People.

The profusion of floral tributes and tokens of love from representatives of foreign Powers, of military organizations, of high Government officials, of associa-tions and private individuals, distributed along the walls of the Rotunda of the Capitol proclaimed the universal love and respect in which the dead President was held, not only by his countrymen, but by the citizens and rulers of all parts of the civilized world.

The floral pieces were composed of the finest products of floriculture, and were wrought in artistic and emblematic shapes and designs. The majority of the pleces bore the cards of the sender, but there were quite a number of beautiful tributes that bore no card signifying the name of the donor. They were slient tri-butes of love and respect to the martyr President.

Among those offerings that bore cards were the following: A wreath of paims and American Beauty roses, from Miss Helen Gould, Irvington-on-the-Hudson, with a written

message of sympathy.

Wreath of orchids, palms and maiden hair ferns, tied with lavender ribbon, from Secretary and Mrs. Hitchcock,

Wreath of red peonies, from Senator and Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Lieutenant General and Mrs. Miles, wreath of white asters, lilies of the valley

Mrs. James A. Garfield, wreath of chrysanthemums, roses and asters. Mrs. Josephine Sheffield Porter, widow of John Addison Porter, late Secretary to the President, large wreath of roses, lilles-

of the valley and ferns,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Moore, wreath of orchids and lilies of the valley, tied with heavy silk purple ribbon.

Dr. P. M. Rixey, wreath of purple as-ters and lilies of the valley, tied with purple ribbon. Wreath of American Beauty roses, maiden hair fern and ivy, tied with car-dinal ribbon, from Gen, Wallace T. Ran-delph, Chief of Artillery, U. S. A.

British Embassy, wreath of American Beauties, orchids, lilles of the valley and palm leaves. "Le President et le Gouverment de la

Republique Francaise," lilies of the valley, purple asters and roses, formed intoa cross and crown. Mutsuhito, Emperor of Japan, enormous wreath of lilles of the valley, American roses, orchids tied with purple silk ribbon. Julio A. Roca, President of the Argen-tine Republic, large wreath of orchids, palms and roses tied with purple ribbon and inscription on heavy silver plate, "For the memory of William McKinley, President of the United States, whose noble character and republican virtues will leave behind an everlasting trace in the history of the American world

From the Commissioners of Porto Rico, J. Gomez Bridso and George W. Fishback, piece of white roses, white asters, sacred lilles, tied with white ribbor Wreath of paims tied with purple and

white ribbon from the Legation of Guate-Wreath of white immortelles, ma hair fern and red and white roses from the Chilean Legation.

A cross of white immortelles bearing the inscription in purple immortelles: "It is God's will and not ours," and on the base "Nearer, My God, to Thee," draped with the crossed flags of Switzerland and the United States from the Swiss residents of Washington, William F. Powell, United States Le-

gation, L'aiti, wreath of lilies of the val-Wreath of sunset roses and chrysanthemums tied with the colors of the United States and Costa Rica, from Rafael Igio-

sias, President of Costa Rica The Government of Costa Rica; wretth of asters tied with red, white, and blue A floral tribute composed of American

Beauty roses, orchids, and paims, with the emblem of the army worked in red, white, and blue immortelles inscribed: "Tribute from the Army in the Philippines."
A wreath of palms, maiden hair ferns, and asters bearing simply the inscription

and asters bearing simply the inscription "Cuba."

Wreath of white roses, palms, malden hair ferns, and purple chrysanthemums, from the President of Uruguay.

A floral piece of white roses, palms, and evergreen from the Society of American Women in London.

Daughters of the Revolution, enormous wreath of lvy leaves tied with yellow and blue ribbon, emblematic of the society.

Inscription accompanying a wreath of purple asters, the tribute of the Indians at the Pan-American: "Farewell of Chief, Geronimo, Blue Horse, Flat Iron, and Red Shirt, and the 700 braves of the Indian Congress. Like Lincoln and Garfield, President McKinley never abused authority except on the side of mercy. The martyred Great White Chief will stand authority except on the side of mercy. The martyred Great White Chief will stand in memory next to the Saviour of men-kind. We loved him living; we love him

MORE BOXES OF GCLD,

And Many Greenbacks.

To scence additional information directly from the people, it is proposed to send little boxes of gold and greenbacks to persons who write the most interesting, detailed, and truthful descriptions of their experience on the following topics:

1. How have you been affected by coffee drinking and by changing from coffee to Postum.

2. Do you know any one who has been driven away from Postum because it came to the table weak and characteriess at the first trial?

3. Did you set suc, a person right resolution. We lived him living; we love him still." Fillar of palms, ferns, white immortality author follows of purple chrysanthemams, from the Chinese residents of Philadelphia Artillery, wreath of little of the valley, orchids, and palms, tied with red and yellow silk ribbon.

Loyal Legion of District of Columbia, wreath of asters, carnations, and roses. Carlos Martinez Sliva, Minister of the Republic of Colombia, large wreath of laurel tied with a silk ribbon signifying the national colors of Colombia.

"With s, meathy and tegret from La Societa Francaise (la Prevoyance)," immortalies representing the French and American national flags, tied with heavy silk red, white, and blue ribbon.

Soldiers' Home. Washingston, D. C.,

the first trial?

3. Did you set such a person right regarding the easy way to make Postum clear, black, and with a crisp, rich taste?

4. Have you ever found a better way to make it than to use four heaping teaspoonsful to the pint of water, let stand on stove until real boiling begins, then note the clock and allow it to continue casy boiling full is minutes from that time, stirring down occasionally? (A plece of butter about the size of a navy bear placed in the pot will prevent boiling over.)

5. Give names and account of those you know to have been cured or helped in health by the dismissal of coffee and the daily use of Postum Food Coffee in its place.

6. Write names and addresses of 20 Triends whom you believe would be benefited by leaving off coffee. (Your name will not be divulged to them.)

Address your letter to the Postum Cersal will not be divulged to them.)

Address your letter to the Postum Cersal will not be divulged to them.)

Wreath of laure leaves and palmetto, bearing this inscription: "The citizens of charleston, S. C., place this wreath upon the bier of our President as a token of their sorrow and their esteem."

Wreath of words.